

Start Three-Way Campaign For Union Presidency

Students' Council Decides To Postpone Sports Plebiscite; Rink Changes Are Proposed

"A" Card Made Optional for Sixth Year Medical Students Next Year

THURSDAY SUPPER MEETING

In an atmosphere of pre-election threats, promises and comments, Students' Council held a supper meeting last night. On the eve of a strenuous political campaign, the students' representatives legislated with great calmness and decorum. After a few preliminaries, which included an excellent supper, Council turned to the most important item on the agenda.

Should the plebiscite on senior rugby be put before the students at next week's election? Jim Francis gave a report on the change in the rugby set-up since the time at which it was decided to hold a plebiscite. Francis declared that "dropping senior rugby would probably mean suspension of all intercollegiate sports for Alberta." In view of the altered circumstances and ignorance of students on the changes, unanimous consent was given to a motion that the plebiscite "be not held."

Doug Wallace, new Med president, was successful in getting through a motion, "that campus 'A' cards be optional in the case of graduating Medical students." These men who serve as internes in different hospitals all over the city, have little time or opportunity to attend University functions. Wallace's appeal was upheld by Miss Russell, Nurses' representative, who stated that the uniformed girls were glad to support their brothers. President Maxwell inquired if he was eligible to be supported by a nurse.

Criticizing the present operation of the Rink Committee, Treasurer Jack Dewis proposed a change in the Covered Rink Act. Bishop, who had taken on a reserve supply of fuel in the Balcony Tea Room, was prominent in the short discussion which preceded passing of the suggestion. Perry Morris read a financial report from the Rutherford Rink at Saskatoon. The U. S. statement sounded so good that it is hoped to bring the Alberta University rink's condition up to the same standard. Preparations for election day next Wednesday neared completion with the appointment of Ralph Adshead as returning officer, and a committee of three to make arrangements. Late nominations were refused by Council, as they decided that a precedent should not be set.

At this stage in the proceedings members turned to more trivial matters. "Petty" Pettigrew was whittling toothpicks for various councillors, while Morris and Francis held a meeting of their own in one corner. Suddenly coming to life, Pettigrew and Dewis combined to put through several matters of minor importance. \$210 was set aside for the rewriting and reprinting of the constitution, and \$50 allotted to the Dramatic Club to construct "a mouse-proof and louse-proof cupboard for costumes." A reserve fund of \$100 was established to take care of any deficits incurred by campus clubs. With the serving of coffee and doughnuts to the exhausted councillors, the meeting was adjourned.

Psychologist To Address Society

Dr. D. E. Smith Will Speak on Animal Psychology

Philosophical Society of the University of Alberta will hold its final meeting for the session on Wednesday evening, March 8, in Room 142, Medical Building, at 8:15, when Dr. Douglas Smith of the Department of Philosophy and Psychology will speak on "The Significance of Animal Psychology."

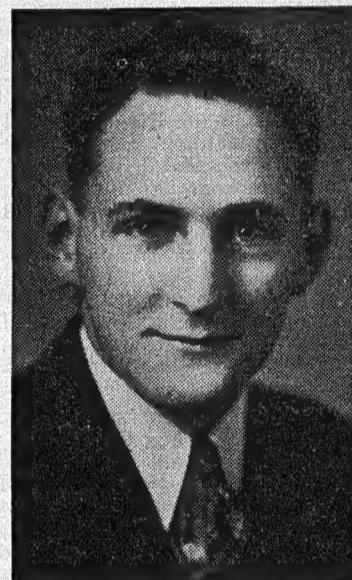
Dr. Smith is one of the younger members of the University faculty, and is widely known among the undergraduates for his lectures on psychology. He was born in Ontario and graduated from Queen's University. He did advanced work in psychology at both the University of Chicago and Harvard, at which latter University he took his degree of Doctor of Philosophy. Coming here directly from Harvard, he is now engaged in spreading the gospel of modern psychology and introducing its novel methods into the west. His talk is certain to be most interesting.

COMPULSORY ATHLETIC CARD FOR MANITOBA

Winnipeg, Man., Feb. 28 (C.U.P.).—University of Manitoba students adopted a compulsory athletic fee of \$2.00 in a plebiscite held here this week. The vote was 1,241 for the fee and 587 against it. The purpose of adopting this fee is to extend intercollegiate and interfaculty athletics, thus paving the way for Manitoba's entry into the intercollegiate sports list.

Nitrogen tri-iodide (so they tell us) spilled on the floor in the Arts rotunda after lunch Friday caused considerable amusement to students returning for one-thirties. Friction, apparently, causes the stuff to explode. For several minutes loud explosions reverberated through the halls.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES



FRED MCKINNON

By Campaign Managers

In accepting the nomination as candidate for President of the Students' Union, Fred McKinnon brings to students an opportunity to choose a man with wide and varied executive experience.

Fred has become well-known around the campus as Varsity Cheer Leader, and has carried his enthusiasm into Freshman introductions. In the fall of 1937 he was a member of the Introduction Committee, and last fall became Director of Freshman Introduction. Under his guidance the whole set-up of Freshman Week was re-organized, and the result was one of the most successful Freshman introductions in the history of the University.

As one of the delegates from the U. of A. to the National Conference of Canadian University Students at Winnipeg in 1937, he had an opportunity to meet University students from all parts of Canada, and discuss pertinent questions with them.

He has been actively associated with student government in St.

(Continued on Page 6)

See: MCKINNON



KEITH MILLAR

By Campaign Managers

Keith needs little introduction to students on the Alberta campus. In the four years he has spent at the University his popularity, friendliness and initiative have won for Keith many executive positions, and the experience thus gained makes him the logical choice for Students' Union President.

His executive ability has been proven by the many offices he has held—president of the Union at Garneau High School, president of his school's alumnae, service on class and faculty executives, and this year President of the Junior Class and Secretary-treasurer of his faculty society. His activities have by no means been confined to executive work, for he has actively participated in campus clubs and inter-faculty athletics. Although enrolled in third year Applied Science, Millar was considerably "broadened" by a year in Arts.

In running for Union President, Keith keeps in mind the necessity of maintaining the best of relations

(Continued on Page 6)

See: MILLAR



JACK DEWIS

By Campaign Managers

There are undoubtedly many excellent latent executives who pass through this University without having their ability tested in the crucible of practical experience. On the other hand, the students are sometimes fortunate enough to expose the abilities of an excellent administrator. In John P. Dewis one of these happy discoveries has been made.

Since coming to the University, Jack has taken part in numerous extra-curricular activities, both athletic and executive. As an undergraduate in Commerce he was instrumental in bringing back the track laurels from Winnipeg in '36. As a manager of Men's Track, President of the Senior Class and Treasurer of Students' Union, he has ably demonstrated his worth to the students.

During the past year in office Jack has become convinced of one fact. The Students' Union Building should be the immediate objective of the Students' Council. In his opinion it is wrong for the present students

(Continued on Page 6)

See: DEWIS

UNION SECRETARY



Judd Bishop, second year Law student and President of the Literary Society, who was elected Secretary of the Students' Union by acclamation.

It is a pleasure to have this opportunity of thanking those persons who were kind enough to sponsor my nomination for the position of Secretary of the Union. I hope that the confidence they have seen fit to place in me may be justified. I shall do my utmost to bring to the office all the energy and efficiency in my power, although I cannot promise that things will run smoothly at all times, for it has always been my opinion that lively discussion is essential to good government in any democracy. In the forthcoming elections it is to be hoped that every student will exercise his vote, and make a point of voting for the man or woman best qualified to fill the position, rather than for the man or woman that belongs to this or that faculty.

H. J. BISHOP.

MEDICAL EXECUTIVE ELECTED THURSDAY

Medical students went to the polls yesterday to elect a new Medical Club executive. Results were as follows:

President: Doug Wallace.
Vice-President: Pat Rose.

Secretary-treasurer: Ken Gibbons.
Student Council Representative: Nelson Nix (acclamation).

Reporter: Jack Tysoe (acclamation).

Sixth Year Representative: F. Brink.

Fifth Year Rep.: Frank Christie (acclamation).

Fourth Year Rep.: Doug Floren-

dine.

Third Year Rep.: Dave Bell (ac-

clamation).

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legiate sports list.

Sheila Marryat Resigns To Take Winnipeg C.B.C. Post

Has Been Program Director at CKUA For 10 Years

MACDONALD STUDIO DIRECTOR

Program director at the University of Alberta radio station CKUA for 10 years, Miss Sheila Marryat has left here to join the staff of the CBC at Winnipeg March 1.

"Miss Marryat has been in charge of the radio department since it was inaugurated 10 years ago," Dr. W. A. R. Kerr, University President, said Monday. "Under her excellent management the department has grown and prospered. Her services have been deeply appreciated by the University and the general public. Whilst Board of Governors accepted her resignation with great regret, they recognized that the appointment offered by the CBC opened for her a much wider field of usefulness than was available to her here."

"All her colleagues and friends congratulate Miss Marryat on the promotion that has come to her, and wish her happiness and success in her new position."

NOTICE

Permission has been granted to the Students' Union to hold a special meeting on Tuesday, March 7th, at 11:30 a.m. To facilitate this meeting, lectures and laboratories have been suspended for this period.

W. A. R. KERR,
President.

NOTICE

Applications in writing will be received by the Secretary of the Students' Union from those members of the Students' Union entitled to Executive "A" awards, under section 5 of the Point System Act, until 12 noon Tuesday, March 7th. Applicants will list the positions they have held and points claimed for each, upon which the award is based. Amendments to Sept. 1, 1938, will govern the granting of the award.

AGRICULTURAL BALL TO BE HELD NEXT FRIDAY

Agricultural Ball is almost here! At 7:45 p.m. Friday, March 10th, the "farmers" will gather in the main dining room of the Corona Hotel for their fourth annual formal. After the preliminary banquet, Joe Naudeau and his orchestra will start to play the latest numbers, and will not pause until 12:30 a.m.

Despite the name of the function, hobnail boots and overalls are definitely and strictly taboo. Formal dress is recommended.

The patronesses will be Mrs. E. A. Howes and Mrs. J. S. Shoemaker.



Jack Lunney, Editor-in-Chief of the Saskatchewan Sheaf, who will be a visitor on the Alberta campus this weekend. Mr. Lunney is returning a visit made to the University of Saskatchewan campus by the Editor-in-Chief of The Gateway last month. While here he will discuss undergraduate newspaper problems with The Gateway staff.

Dewis, McKinnon And Millar Will Run For President; Six Council Positions Acclaimed

Neil German, Percy Powers and Fred Pritchard Nominees for Treasurer

JUDD BISHOP IS SECRETARY

Close presidential race is predicted by campus observers as Alberta students go to the polls next Wednesday, March 8, to elect a Students' Union Council for 1939-40. The three candidates in the running are Jack Dewis, present treasurer of the Union and president of the Senior Class; Fred McKinnon, Arts representative on this year's Council and vice-president of St. Stephen's College Student Council; Keith Millar, president of the Junior Class and secretary-treasurer of the E.S.S.

Feature of the nominations, which closed Wednesday at two o'clock, was the large number of acclamations. It was decided by council last night not to accept nominations which came in after the deadline.

The following positions were awarded to candidates by acclamation, no contesting nomination having been received by the Union Secretary: Secretary of the Council, H. J. "Judd" Bishop; President of Men's Athletics, Lloyd Wilson; Secretary of Men's Athletics, Bruce Macdonald; President of Wauneita, Grace Egerton; Secretary of the Literary Society, Margaret Hutton; App. Science Representative, Marty Dewis.

Two feminine candidates are in the field for Vice-president of the Students' Union: Aileen Aylsworth and Beth Rankin.

Another close finish is expected in the vote for treasurer of the Union, with Neil German, Percy Powers and Fred Pritchard entered.

Position for President of the Literary Society is being contested by Craig Langille and Jim Saks.

A complete list of candidates appears elsewhere in this issue. Election speeches will be held Tuesday, March 7, at 11:30 in Convocation Hall. All lectures and labs have been cancelled for this hour.

Actual voting will take place Wednesday, March 8, in the Arts Common Room from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

RUNNING FOR OFFICE

PRESIDENT—

John P. Dewis,
Fred A. McKinnon,
Keith M. Millar.

VICE-PRESIDENT—

Aileen Aylsworth,
Beth Rankin.

SECRETARY—

H. J. Bishop (acclamation).

TREASURER—

Neil V. German,
Percy Powers,
Fred Pritchard.

PRES. OF LITERARY SOCIETY—

Craig Langille,
James Saks.

SEC. OF LITERARY SOCIETY—

Margaret Hutton (acclamation).

PRES. OF MEN'S ATHLETICS—

Lloyd Wilson (acclamation).

SEC. OF MEN'S ATHLETICS—

Bruce Macdonald (acclamation).

PRES. OF WOMEN'S ATHLETICS—

Louise Marshall,
Helen Stone.

SEC. OF WOMEN'S ATHLETICS—

Ferne McKeage,
Peggy O'Meara.

PRESIDENT OF WAUNEITA—

Grace Egerton (acclamation).

APPLIED SCIENCE REP.—

Marty Dewis (acclamation).

AGRICULTURAL REP.—

Dave French,
Elwood Stringham.

ARTS REP.—

THE GATEWAY



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FOR INTELLIGENT VOTING

Once again nomination day has come and gone. Next week the campus will go to the polls to elect representatives to carry on student government for next year.

The spring election is the most important event of the year, and should be the vital concern of every progressively-minded student who is at all interested in the manner in which his or her administrative functions are handled. Past history has seen some sloppily-engineered elections, particularly in the exercising of voters' franchise. If electors demand efficient administration by their chosen officials they must take it upon themselves primarily to make sure the right ones are elected. There is little good done by destructive criticism of officials once they have been appointed to office. Co-operation is absolutely essential for the good of student government. Hence, in order to preclude the possibility of an inefficient administration because of weak, incapable officials and lack of co-operation between the government and the voters, students must keep in mind two paramount rules essential for the success of campus affairs.

First, everybody must exercise his franchise. The most harmful disease which undermines a healthy political system based on democratic principles is lack of interest on the part of voters. If every student votes, the results of the elections can be accepted as a demonstration of the trend of popular feeling. No alibis can be made in any quarter that such-and-such a candidate was elected because certain people didn't bother to vote at all, and hence a more capable man was defeated. The more students there are who vote, the more definite and complete will be the expression of opinion. When the elected officials can see clearly what their electors want and what they do not want, the necessary co-operation between the administrative body and the students will assume its proper position in student politics.

This reaction of the elected representatives will only be possible if the second rule of an efficient election is followed. Only an objective consideration by the voter of the list of candidates for election will ensure an efficient government. Knowledge of the capabilities of the candidates built up through personal acquaintanceship must take second place to that arrived at by a realization of their administrative abilities. Personal choices are bound to be biased. It is in the interests of the campus as a whole that a government be chosen which will not be hampered by private connections. True democratic government must be open and above board, honest and responsible, not to a few, but to the whole electorate. When personal feelings enter into elections, at the expense of these necessary qualifications, responsible student government is doomed from the outset.

MONKS OR PROPAGANDISTS?

Note: The following editorial is reprinted from the McGill Daily:

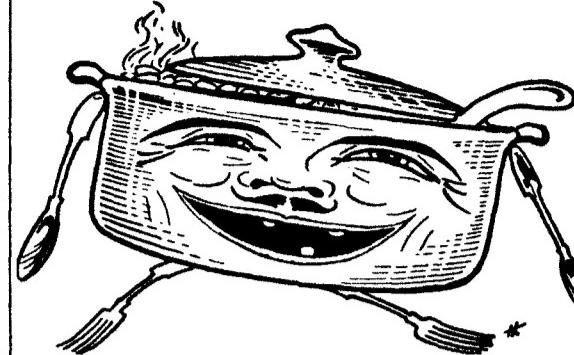
There are two general criticisms of college students which are always heard, and all the rest fall into subdivisions of these two. The first is that students spend too much time meddling into affairs which do not concern them; the second is that students show no interest in affairs which should largely concern them.

The interests of students range from football to international relations. Politics generally receives the brunt of the criticism from the conservative educationalists. Politics is not your business, they say, you are supposed to be students cloistered from the world and living in a dream world of books. We agree with these critics that there should be this purely intellectual side in student life.

The other class of criticism is mostly composed of social reformers of one kind or another. They say that students with their time and ability have the greatest opportunity to help the world to freedom, welfare, peace, even a new social order.

Now, the meaning of this is that students need not choose between being either monks or propagandists. If they are too much of the first they cease to be of any use to society, and if they act too much in the second direction

CASSEROLE



She—I smell the lovely smell of spring upon the lovely zephyr.

He—That ain't the smell of spring you smell—that's only yonder hephyr.

Marriage is a great institution—in fact, no family should be without one.

"Got Dahmi," she exclaimed, as she and Singh Dahmi both drew aces as they were cutting for partners in a bridge game.

She—Isn't her niece nice?

He—You don't say isn't. Say "aren't her knees nice?"

Irate Pa—I'll teach you to make love to my daughter.

He—I wish you would. I don't seem to be making much headway.

Our conception of real tough luck is when two Jews get marooned on an island with a pig.

Professor—What is density? Freshman—I can't define it, but I can give a good illustration.

Prof.—The illustration is good.

Gee—Why is a rooster like a pig?

Whiz—Do tell.

Gee—Neither can lay eggs.

It was silent outside Like snow falling on velvet

The quiet hush of the night Stole between the

Transparent moonbeams.

Filling my soul

With strange disturbing dreams.

And there sat that damn man

Eating hamburgers and onions.

One little look,

One little glance,

One little sigh—

And one big chance.

He heard the sigh,

He caught the glance,

He was no fool,

He took the chance.

Travelling Salesman (seeing a bed-bug crawl across the page as he signs the register): "Well, I've seen a awful lot of different kinds of bugs in hotels, but this is the first one that's ever crawled down to see which room I'm staying in."

Are you troubled with improper thoughts?"

"Naw, I enjoy them."

Scieneeman's Lullaby:

Rockabye baby in the treetop,

Don't fall out.

It's a hell of a drop.

Once upon a time there were two Engineers. There are lots of them now.

In a composition a co-ed wrote of her heroine, "She fell prostitute to the floor."

The professor wrote in the margin: "My dear young lady, you must learn to distinguish between a fallen woman and one who has merely lost her balance."

Artsman—I just brought home a skunk.

Engineer—Where ya gonna keep him?

Artsman—I'm going to tie him under your bed.

Engineer—What about the smell?

Artsman—He'll have to get used to it, like I did.

Reporter—I've got a perfect news story.

Editor—How come? Did a man bite a dog?

Reporter—No, a hydrait sprinkled one.

I thawt to myself as I used the soap

By the beams of the bathroom lite,

I bet it smells sweeter than it taits—

So I tasted it, and I was rite.

Hey, what time is it by your watch?

Quarter to.

Quarter to what?

Dunno—times got so bad I had to lay off one of the hands.

A little colored boy was sitting slumped down in a chair with his feet resting on top of the table, when his mammy came into the room and said: "Lord, yo' is a lazy boy; youse zackly like yo' pappy. Thank gawd I didn't marry dat man."

they cease to be students. But the happy mean lies in students who are interested and who study the problems of the world, for only then can they be students first and useful citizens afterwards.

EDITORIAL SQUIBS

The Gateway welcomes Jack Lunney, Editor-in-Chief of the Saskatchewan Sheaf, who will visit the campus this week-end. We hope his visit to Alberta will be as pleasant and instructive as that of The Gateway's Editor-in-Chief to Saskatchewan.

National Student Federation Inaugurates European Tours

Federation President McDonald Announces Two Student Trips for Coming Summer

Two student tours to Europe for this coming summer were announced last week by John H. McDonald, President of the National Federation of Canadian University Students. The N.F.C.U.S. is sponsoring these trips in co-operation with the University Travel Club of Toronto. This is the first step in the inauguration of the Federation's Travel Service, announced some time ago.

England, France, Germany, Holland and Italy are to be visited by the students on these tours. The first is to leave Quebec on the 24th of June, returning on August 10th. The second party will leave Canada on the 8th of July and will join forces with the preceding one at Interlaken, Switzerland. From there they will travel together for the remainder of the trip.

Motor drives and excursions are listed in the itinerary. The plans call for competent guides and conductors to accompany the parties on all occasions. A trip through the Alps by motor to the city of Nice, on the Mediterranean, is part of the route of the first tour. When the two parties combine, they will motor through the Furka and Grimsel Passes in the Swiss Alps and then proceed through Germany to Holland and England.

While in London the students are to visit the Tower, Westminster



"How about—"Let's have another cigarette?"
"O Kay—if it's a Sweet Cap."

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THEATRE DIRECTORY

STRAND THEATRE, Sat., Mon. Tues., March 4, 5, 6—Bobby Breen in "Fisherman's Wharf."

EMPEROR THEATRE, Mon., Tues. Wed., March 6, 7, 8—Nelson Eddy and Jeanette MacDonald in "Sweethearts."

CAPITOL THEATRE, starting Saturday, March 4, for 6 days "Jesse James," starring Tyrone Power, Henry Fonda and Nancy Kelly.

RIALTO THEATRE, starting Saturday, March 4, for 6 days—"Topper Takes a Trip," with Constance Bennett and Roland Young.

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University Book Store

CO-ED COLUMNS

Attention, all those interested in new-fangled affairs! Anyone wishing to master the difficult terpsichorean art of the "Injun," just drop around to the Arts rotunda on Tuesdays, Thursdays or Saturdays, from 11:30 to 12 noon. There and then you will have the splendid opportunity of watching this fantastic dance. The girl in question is short and dark, while the man is a well-known blond campus figure.

Another dance which is gaining in popularity goes under the illustrious name of "Under the Spreading Chestnut Tree." Apparently a very interesting experiment takes place while under the spreading chestnut. We predict that this dance too will take the country by storm.

Question of the hour: Why did I snub all those Freshies at the beginning of the year, now that the Frosh is here?

The main cry heard on that hilarious trip home from that certain city in Saskatchewan: "Where's Kelly . . . ?"

It appears that a certain "Turkey" on the same train, located in that special car up near the engine, received a most hearty welcome from the thirty-odd students. We sincerely hope that the said Turkey will not have been harmed and that it will have reached its destination in the south of this province in excellent condition.

Present Problem: To explain to the boy-friend why he wasn't invited to the Pembina Prince.

How to Approach Written Examinations

Reprinted from "Varsity"

To the Editor of the Princetonian.

Sir,—You are kind enough to refer to certain of my writing in regard to the difficulties and fallacies of written examinations. You ask me if there is any way—if I have your phrase right—to "get by." I think

Every student should train himself to be like the conjurer Houdini. Tie him as you would, lock him in as you might, he got loose. A student should acquire this looseness.

For the rudiments of education there is no way round. The multiplication table has got to be learned. They say Abraham Lincoln knew it all. So, too, the parts of speech must be committed to memory, and left there. The names of the Westsex Kings from Alfred (better Alfeyd) to his Danish successor Half-Knut should be learned and carefully distinguished from the branches of the Amazon.

But these rudiments once passed, education gets easier and easier as it goes on. When one reaches the stage of being what is called a ripe scholar, it is so easy as to verge on imbecility.

Now for college examinations, once the student is let into college, there are great number of methods of evasion. Much can always be done by sheer illegibility of handwriting and by smearing ink all over the exam paper and then crumpling it up into a ball.

But apart from this, each academic subject can be fought on its own ground. Let me give you one or two examples.

Here, first, is the case of Latin translation—the list of extracts from Caesar, Cleero, etc., the origin of each always indicated by having the word Caesar, etc., under it. On this we seize as our opportunity. The student does not need to know one word of Latin. He learns by heart a piece of translated Caesar, selecting a typical extract, and he writes that down. The examiner merely sees a faultless piece of translation and notices nothing—or at least thinks that the candidate was given the wrong extract. He lets him pass.

Here is the piece of Caesar as required:

"These things being thus this way, Caesar although not yet did he not

THOSE MAGAZINE ADS

My friend, if you'd feel brave and gay,

And always at your best,
Just read the ads in magazines,
And set your mind at rest.

Now look at me; I'm strong and well;
I never have an ache,
For if I feel a little ill
I know just what to take.

Each morn I rise at break of day,
Slip off my "E-Z" shoes,
Put on my "Doctor Denton's"
And take a little snooze.

I lay down on my "Beauty-Rest"—
I always step with care—
(The reason is—so I'll avoid
"Pink tooth brush" in my hair).

If I have pimples on my feet
And maybe dandruff, too,
A few of "Carter's Liver pills"
Are just the thing for you.

Or if I have a little cold,
No "Wild Root" right at hand,
A little oil called "Two in One"
Is simply very grand.

"X-lax" is grand for stiffened joints;
Use "Listerine" for pain;
A teaspoon of "Sloan's Liniment"
If dampened by the rain.

For breath that's bad, try "Vaseline";
"Ipana's" good for burns;
And B.O.'s checked by "Maybelline,"
The youngest school girl learns.

Take my advice—Try "Campbell's
Soup".
"Twill keep your teeth like pearls,
And "Bon Ami" for underclothes
Is used by modern girls.

You've falling hair? Try "Feeen-a-Mint";
For breakfast "Ringo's" fine;
Or "Old Dutch" when you're tired
And blue
Is right along your line.

I've found this way from magazines,
I've made a hit with him;
I'm using "Tangle" twice a day
To keep my figure slim.
—Vermont Cynic.

know neither the copiousness of the enemy nor whether they had frumentum, having sent on Labienus with an impediment he himself on the first day before the third day, ambassadores having been sent to Verengitorix, lest who might which, all having been done, set out."

Cicerio is easily distinguished by the cold, biting logic of his invective. Try this:

"How now which, what ab Catilina, infected, infacted, disducted, shall you perfrage us? To what ex-punction shall we not subject you? To what bonds, to what vinculation, to how great a hyphen? I speak. Does he? No."

The summation of what is called the liberal arts course is reached with such subjects as political theory, philosophy, etc. Here the air is rarer and clearer and vision easy. There is no trouble at all in circling around the examiner at will. The best device is found in the use of quotations from learned authors of whom he has perhaps—indeed, very likely—never heard, and the use of languages which he either does not know or can't read in blurred writing. We take for granted that the examiner is a conceited, pedantic man, as they all are—and is in a hurry to finish his work.

Now let me illustrate.

Here is a question from the last Princeton examination in Modern Philosophy. I think I have it correct or nearly so:

"Discuss Descartes' proposition, 'Cogito ergo sum' as a valid basis of epistemology."

Answer:

"Something of the apparent originality of Descartes' dictum, 'cogito ergo sum,' disappears when we recall that long before him Globulus had written 'Testudo ergo crepto,' and the great Arab scholar Alhalel-lover, writing about 200 Fahrenheit, had said, 'Indigo ergo gum.' But we have only to turn to Descartes' own brilliant contemporary, the Abbe Pate de Foie Gras, to find him writing, 'Dimanche, lundi, mardi, mercredi, jeudi, vendredi, samedi,' which means as much, or more, than Descartes' assertion. It is quite likely that the Abbe was himself acquainted with the words of Pretzel, Wien Schnitzel and Schmierkase; even more likely still he knew the treatise of the low German, Fisch von Gestern, who had already set together a definite system or scheme. He writes: 'Wo ist mein Bruder? Er ist in dem Hause. Habe ich den Vogel gesehen?' Dies ist ein gutes Messer. Holen Sie Karl und Fritz und wir werden alle ins Theater gehen. Danke Bestens!"

There one can see how easy it is. I know it from my own experience. I remember, in my fourth year in Toronto (1891) going into the exam room and picking up a paper which I carelessly took for English Philology; I wrote on it, passed on it and was pleasantly surprised two weeks later when they gave me a degree in Ethnology. I had answered the wrong paper. This story, oddly enough, is true.

—Stephen Leacock.

THE GATEWAY

Sadie



TEN LITTLE DOCTORS

By Marg Castle

One little Doctor,
Looks you through and through
Cannot diagnose the case,
Then there are two.

Two little Doctors,
Failing to agree,
Hold a consultation,
And then there are three.

Three little Doctors,
Poke you o'er and o'er,
Send for a specialist,
Then there are four.

Four little Doctors,
Wonder you're alive,
Must have more advice,
And then there are five.

Five little Doctors,
Trying fancy tricks,
Send for radiologist,
Then there are six.

Six little Doctors,
Preparing you for heaven,
In comes D. D.,
And then there are seven.

Seven little Doctors,
Decide to operate,
Call in a surgeon,
And then there are eight.

Eight little Doctors,
Think it is your spine
Send for neurologist,
And then there are nine.

Nine little Doctors,
All of them are men!
In comes a lady Doc,
And then there are ten.

Ten little Doctors,
Standing round your bed,
Come to a decision, and
Decide that you are dead.
—University of Western Ontario Gazette.

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Programs for Week of March 1 to 6

Wednesday, March 1—

11:45—Music.
12:00—Poetry Pointers, CKUA-CFCN.
12:15—Alberta School Broadcast: Music Hour, Glyndwr Jones: Intermediate School, CFCN-CJOC-CKUA.
5:00—Mauri Romanelli's Orchestra, CBC.
5:15—Major Bill, CBC.
5:30—Magical Voyage, CBC.
5:45—Romance of Medicine, CBC.
6:00—Music.
6:30—Conversational Course.
7:00—Symphony Hour.
8:00—Recent and Contemporary English Prose and Drama, CKUA-CFCN.
8:30—Organ Recital, Henry Atack.

Thursday, March 2—

11:45—Music.
12:00—Farm Program, CKUA-CFCN.
12:15—Ducks Unlimited, CBC.
2:00—Music.
2:15—To Be Announced, CKUA-CFCN.
2:30—Music.
2:45—Consider, CBC.
5:00—Wilfrid Charette's Orchestra, CBC.
5:15—Major Bill, CBC.
5:30—Magical Voyage, CBC.
5:45—Art of Crooked Thinking, CBC.
6:00—Music.
6:15—Senior French Course.
6:30—German Conversational Course.
7:00—Symphony Hour.
8:00—The Red Table, "Implications of Sexuality," CKUA-CFCN.

Friday, March 3—

11:45—Music.
12:00—Agricultural News Flashes, CKUA-CFCN.
12:08—Music.
12:15—NBC Damrosch Music Appreciation Hour, CBC.
2:00—Music.
2:15—Your Home and You, CKUA-CFCN.
2:30—Music.
2:45—Lancashire Again, CBC.
3:00—Alberta School Broadcast: Music Hour, Janet McIver: Elementary School, CJOC-CFCN-CKUA.
5:00—Wilfrid Charette's Orchestra, CBC.
5:15—Major Bill, CBC.
5:30—Magical Voyage, CBC.
5:45—The Theatre Page, Elsie Park Gowen.
6:00—Make Mine Music, CBC.
6:30—French Conversational Course.
7:00—Symphony Hour.
8:00—The Great Brain Research Lab, D. Rose and S. H. Goddard, CKUA-CFCN.

Saturday, March 4—

11:55—Metropolitan Opera Company, CBC.
10:30—Salt Lake City Tabernacle Choir, CBC.

11:00—Musically Speaking, CBC.
11:30—Salute of Nations, CBC.
12:00—Alberta School Broadcast: Curious Events, Watson Thomson; Intermediate School, CKUA-CFCN-CJOC.

2:15—Isaac Mamott, cellist, CBC.
9:30—Serenade for Strings, CBC.
10:00—Hugh Bancroft, organist, CBC.
10:30—In recital, CBC.

Monday, March 6—

11:45—Music.
12:00—Back Cutworms, Prof. E. H. Strickland, CKUA-CFCN.
12:08—Music.
12:15—Talk, Provincial Department of Agriculture.
2:00—Hygiene in the Home, Dr. R. H. MacLean, CKUA-CFCN.

2:30—Tales of Fashion, CBC.
3:00—Alberta School Broadcast: Curious Events, Watson Thomson; Intermediate School, CKUA-CFCN-CJOC.

5:00—Luigi Romanelli's Orchestra, CBC.

5:15—Major Bill, CBC.
5:30—Magical Voyage, CBC.

5:45—My Job, CBC.

6:00—MacDonald Brier Curling Competition, CBC.

6:30—French Conversational Course.

7:00—Symphony Hour.

8:00—International Affairs, Watson Thomson, CKUA-CFCN.

SPECTUCKER

"It looks bad," muttered Boris Glumleigh from behind a newspaper behind a coke. "It looks as though we will soon be in the throes of another war crisis, and our luck can't last forever—our luck can't last forever."

"If it's the Italian demands for French territory in Africa you're talking about," replied Archibald Froschky, "you don't need to worry. There is not a chance in the world that Italy will start a war. Why, man, Italy is as yellow as rotten meat. She would only be willing to fight if she had Germany's assurance of support, and there is less chance today that Germany will offer that support than there has been for many a month. When the French swore to retain what was theirs, or die, Mr. Hitler sat back and wondered a bit. He wondered where the French had acquired this recent surge of valor, and he probably decided it was synonymous with increased preparedness."

Indeed a very long oration, coming from the lips of Mr. Froschky, and by the time it was finished Boris Glumleigh was out from behind his newspaper. In his eyes was the lust for disputation. "I suppose," he began, "you think there is no danger of war?"

"Most certainly not," was the back-out-of-a-statement reply so typical of Archibald.

"I merely suggest that there is less danger of war today than there was a month ago, or a year ago. I imply that war is not imminent."

"You are wrong," said Gordon Seafair, hitherto silent. "War is imminent. It is a dark, forbidding cloud hanging low over our heads, a cloud that may burst upon the slightest provocation from the elements. Crises precipitate wars; they do not cause them. Wars are caused by a prevailing economic and social system which makes the excessive manufacture of arms as legal as the manufacture of hot water bottles; by a system which begins with wars of economic competition for profit-making and ends with civil strife in which hungry masses hurl stones at the profiteers who have bullied them into submission and starved them into revolt. Powerful capitalists amass fortunes and invest them; when there is no longer room for investment at home they turn their eyes abroad, and when the eyes of two nations are turned on the same field of potential wealth abroad, there is war."

"And how does our 'social' system lead to war?" asked Boris.

"Society, meaning you and me and the other fellow, hates war all right, but society does nothing about it. Society is a great talker, but a very poor doer. We huddle around the fire and say that Hitler should be shot. We suggest that youth should organize and refuse to fight, and by such a noble gesture here in Canada influence the young men of Germany to take similar action. But we are apathetic, and no sooner are our thoughts received than they have disappeared."

"We are fools. We are ruled by a representative government that supposedly does our bidding, but we don't make our bidding known to the government. We don't arise and proclaim our refusal to take part in war. But we are sufficiently gullible to join the army, right here on the campus, without knowing just what we are doing, or why. Every person who joins the C.O.T.C. here sends a message to the government, whether he wants to or not. That message is: 'I am learning how to be a soldier.'

"But the painting of surrealistic pictures is not nearly so difficult as writing poems, because in poems you have to use words (unless you want to write Scotch poems like those of R. Burns, Esq.). Whenever he was stuck for a rhyme, he just made up a word and used it. We better-class poets regard this as unethical. The secret of successful surrealizing is to pick your words first and then put them together. The failure of many poets to do this has resulted in many poems that are not only easy to read, but absolutely intelligible. This, needless to say, is anarchistic."

You should now be well enough prepared to read another surrealistic poem:

Sleepy people
In a steeple;
People in a heap;
Sleepy steeple.

Weepy people,
Scared to make a leap;

Sleepy people
Weepy people.

(Editor's Note: At this point the author became hysterical and had to be taken home.)—From "The Manitoban."

A cure has been found for hay fever. It is a serum extracted from ducks. Another quack remedy, no doubt.

Therefore you may assume that I prefer to fight in a war rather than fight in the cause of war prevention."

When our elected government derives that implication from students of great universities from the Atlantic to the Pacific, will they be averse to

THE GATEWAY

COLLEGIANA

Liftings from Other College Papers

"Oh what a funny looking cow!" said the sweet young thing from the city. "Why hasn't it any horns?" "There are many reasons," answered the farmer, "why a cow does not have any horns. Some are born without horns and do not have any until the late years of their life. Others are dehorned, while still other breeds are not supposed to have any horns at all. There are many reasons why a cow sometimes does not have horns. But the chief reason why this cow does not have any horns is that it isn't a cow at all. It's a horse."

Scene: In the backwoods of Tennessee. Two backwoodsmen knock on the door of cabin.

First Illiterate—Howdy, Joe, me and Ed just found the body of a dead man over there in the hollow and we thought maybe it was you.

2nd Tennessean—What'd he look like?

1st—He was about your build and—

2nd—Did he have on a flannel shirt?

1st—Yup.

2nd—with red and white checks?

1st—No, it was plain brown.

2nd (closing the door)—Nope, it wasn't me.

"They laughed when I sat down to play."

He said in tones of pain: "But I just smiled and played away, I played for fourteen hours that day. They never laughed again."

When in church, or when out petting, Making love or sins regretting, Doesn't it make one feel humble When one's tummy starts to rumble?

Little Junior and his mother were visiting in the country. While they were walking along the road with several other people Junior's mother pointed to a herd of cows in the field.

"There's a bull, too, Mamma. Wanna know how I can tell it's a bull, Ma?"

"No, Junior, shh!"

"But, Mamma, I wanna tell you how I know it's a bull."

"Junior! Not in front of all these people!"

"Mamma, it's a bull because—"

"Junior, please, I'll give you anything if you'll keep quiet!"

"Aw, Ma, lemme show you how smart I am. That's a bull because he's got—"

"Junior! I'll kill you—!"

"—because he's got a ring in his nose, see, Ma?"—Manitoban.

One of our most daring compatriots walked into class recently wearing a coat which truly outdid Joseph's. The clash of colors almost made a noise. The chap just couldn't have hoped to get by without some comment, but, perhaps, nothing

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The Discipline of Knowledge

PETER URE in "Sphinx"

We are by lean birds troubled and by the burning sand,
By the man that keeps the castle and guards the broken land,
By the hot wind which has sucked the water from the wells,
By these, our numerous ills.

We mention this to show you our town is not corrupt.
It does not lack a sewer and the cesspool has been stopped,
The Mayor has never taken bribes, our M.P. is no clown,
And both are local men.

The factory is in order, employees and police
Are friendly to each other, and the Union strengths increase:
Beyond the enormous docks new battleships are built,
The Prosperity's afloat.

But yet our flesh is troubled: behind the knee we feel
The wicked stab of sickness, the hero's rotten heel:
Upon our torsoes doctors find the snake's grey stamp
Stripped beneath the lamp.

And as we bend in silent rooms there is a silent knock,
A sudden pit of cancer is in the conscious clock
That beats out from the breastbone and makes the silent tock
And turns the spittle black.

We feel our blood is drying, our women's breasts are flat,
A fear devours our city and eats its living heart:
Two miles from the city the year is in its covert
Beyond the marsh and culvert.

Amongst the spiny bushes when we go walks at night
It streams between our fingers or barricades the light,
And when we lie in bed dreams near through dark and rain
And looks in at the pane.

It looks upon our bodies and crawls beneath the skull,
Takes pleasure from our mating and comfort from our skill,
And leaves us cold and childish in the narrow bed at dawn,
With work to do alone.

O let us seek for heroes to drive the ghost away
That spoils our bit of pleasure and spoils our working day;
To cure the indefinite sickness and purge the fevered blood,
For the wise and for the good.

O let us seek for heroes who will not come with swords,
But with the necessary peace the rich farm affords,
And the discipline of knowledge to bind the hidden year
And to destroy our fear.

Group Produces
Student PictureU. of A. Men in "Youth
Marches On"

picture by Frederick B. Watt of Edmonton.

The plot of this short is very simple. Starting at the camp in Regina, it shows these young men becoming morally, physically and mentally fit to prepare Canada for leadership in the world. From Regina it follows twenty-five of the new pioneers across to England, where the film was completed in London studios.

George Wright, in the Vancouver News-Herald, calls the picture a film that pulses with real life. He says: "This is no million-dollar production, but the simple unfolding of a stirring chapter in the lives of three youths of common clay, who wanted to trumpet out the glowing experiences that had changed their lives and their whole outlook."

The film has been booked across Canada by the Famous Players. In Edmonton it is being shown in the Rialto theatre next week. Mr. Broadhurst, who has been touring Canada with the picture will make personal appearances on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

University of Alberta men, both students and graduates, played an important part in this production. One of the stars is Paul Campbell, who graduated in medicine last year, and is now in the Henry Ford Hospital in Detroit. There were several other University of Alberta men at the camp, including Dick Stollery, Bob Reikin and Ted Britton. The other stars of the film are Cecil Broadhurst, a university student and singer from Winnipeg, and Ted Devlin from Ottawa, now a CBC announcer.

One of the catchy songs running through the film is "New Frontiersmen," especially written for the

German script and old English

script use a symbol for the letter "s" that looks like an "f". The confusion that results is nothing short of cataclysmic. The following is designed to help matters a little: "A faleman in a small floe store infift that laft Thurday a cuftomer buffled into the floe, afking, 'Can you fix thefe damn floef?' I suppofo fo,"

refonded the floe faleman, 'but muft you wear about it?' I'm not fwearing," said the cuftomer; "you can see for yourfelf that they have loft their foles!"—Industrial Colle-

Frasquita Serenade—Franz Lehár.

Stars in My Eyes—Fritz Kreisler.

Jean Braschuk.

Intermission.

4. (a) Table d'Hôte—musical deli-

cacies—Pollock-Lawnhurst.

Menu:

Hors d'Oeuvres.

Soup.

Salad.

Entree.

Parfait.

Demi-tasse.

(b) Manhattan Cocktail, arranged

by Dixie Stewart and Helen

Worden.

5. Powerhouse—Raymond Scott.

A Salute to George Gershwin and his Music (arranged by Dixie

Stewart and Helen Worden).

Presented in an unusual manner,

the team's performance is unique in its clever arrangements, which are the work of the girls themselves. The hard work and long hours spent in arranging popular melodies result in no ordinary standard presentation, and their own manuscripts would hardly be understandable to the ordinary music-reader. The combination of two distinct styles of piano playing is an unusual and happy one—combining as it does the rhythmic novelty playing of Dixie and the outstanding technique and classical playing of Helen.

The all-modern program, as at present tentatively arranged, follows. It will be given in five sections:

1. Spanish Night—Louis Sugarman. Waltz Serenade—Louis Sugarman. Deep Purple—Peter de Rose, arranged by Dixie Stewart and Helen Worden.

2. Bit—Reginald Foresythe. The Greener the Grass—Reginald Foresythe.

Alice Blue—from Three Shades of Blue—Ferde Grofe. Sob Sister—from Tabloid suite—Ferde Grofe.

(All arranged by Dixie Stewart and Helen Worden.)

3. A Heart That's Free — A. G. Robyn.

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The Wave Shown
By Cinema GroupFilm Society Has Meeting
Monday

A Mexican film, "The Wave," was the picture offered at the regular meeting of the student section of the National Film Society held in Med. 158 at 4:30 on Monday. The picture was a beautifully filmed story of life among the Mexican fishermen who eke out a meagre existence on the coast of the Gulf of Mexico. The hero, a young fisherman named Miro, becomes enraged at the unfairness of the fisherman's lot, when as a consequence of his extreme poverty he is unable to get his sick child to a hospital, with the result that the boy dies. The main cause of the wretched position of the fisher-folk is the paltry wages they are paid by the fish-buyers, who get good prices for the fish, while they pay the fishermen a mean 72¢ a day and keep the bulk of the profit for themselves.

Miro and his friends plan a strike of the fishermen. They intend to refuse to deliver the next day's catch unless they are paid higher wages. Unfortunately, one group of fishermen refuses to join in the strike, and a fight ensues when Miro and his friends attempt to prevent the delivery of the fish. During the fight Miro is shot by political hirseling of the fish buyers, who has been paid to break the strike. The treacherous shooting of the young leader Miro, and the subsequent attempt on the part of the fish buyers to bribe the remaining fishermen with the other's wages, results in the former "scabs" joining the strikers. But Miro has meantime succumbed to his wound, and the picture ends as the strikers unite to take Miro home for burial and to fight for justice against their tyrannous employers.

The picture, as far as the story goes, is slow-moving and tragic, but the superb artistry of the filming and the splendid naturalness and honest sincerity of the actors, makes one feel that he has witnessed, not a film-play, but an actual chapter from a very real story of human life.

Some silly fool shoved us and off we went. Another silly fool, before we had gone fifty feet, pulled the toboggan out from under me. I travelled four hundred yards on what is known in scientific circles as the dorsal surface.

"Don't bend him," they said as they picked me up. Apparently I had so many clothes on that they weren't sure which way I was supposed to bend. The direction in which the feet are pointing is notoriously unreliable after a toboggan slide. Despite my probably fatal injuries, they made me walk back up, the rats. Although it is only a few hundred yards down, it is several hundred miles to climb back up. A remarkable phenomenon. Why doesn't somebody do something about it?

We didn't have to wait very long for the next slide. I guess the casualties had been fairly heavy, thus eliminating many who would have kept us waiting. If people would be more careful on slides, I wouldn't have to make so many trips down (which inevitably means another trip up) when I am taken tobogganing.

They put me on the front this time. At the bottom they all fell off except me. Blast them. I shot across the Marsh like a rocket and was stopped by a silly little shack that got in the way. A red-faced man stuck his head out the door and swore. I asked him what he meant by building a telephone booth in the middle of a lane of traffic. He said he was fishing. He may have been, for all I know. I hope he fell in.

This most recent pastime is the product of three fertile minds—Wilson's, Turner's and Yager's. It appears that they cannot bear to see the space going to waste. On a certain table, in a certain room, exists a certain vacancy. Those who do not know would call it a hole. Into this, recently, types or cuts have been dropping.

Propelled by a gentle tap from an old broom handle, the type slides down the table, drops through the hole, lands on an ingenious board platform underneath, and rebounds to the knee-cap of the shooter.

When ten points have been scored the members of the winning team are each awarded five cents. This element held, and still holds, a peculiar fascination for Mr. Turner. Mr. Wilson believes a code of ethics would enhance his opponent's play.

Mr. Turner believes the only further development would be the addition of telescopic sights. His opponents will admit that for him there is room for still more improvement.

In future, when Manitoban readers are burning up over the lack of the joke column, remember this: the columnist is probably fiddling away his time shuffle-typing.

There are 6,000 sizes and shapes of tin cans in use in the world.

Before it selects a place to spawn the king salmon of the Yukon river often swims 2,000 miles upstream.

TOBOGGANING

Reprinted from McMaster Silhouette

I have never got along very well with the weather. The weather, unfortunately, is not one of those things that you can take or leave alone, as you prefer, so I usually resent, on principle, anything that it brings. Especially ten feet of snow and a hurricane. And thereby, as you ought to have guessed unless you're extraordinarily obtuse, hangs a tale.

I was persuaded to go tobogganning. This in itself is a remarkable tribute to the company I keep. Physical exertion is so tiring. I was told to wear plenty of clothes. I did.

The slides, apparently, were very popular. There was a huge crowd. We were about a mile from the top of the slide, waiting in line for our turn. At the end of two hours we were at the top of the slide. I looked over the edge.

"There must be some mistake," I said. "There's no slide here. It's a sheer drop."

"Nonsense," they said. "This is it."

I watched a load go down a neighboring slide. One minute they were there and the next they were gone. Shrieks could be heard from the chasm. I decided not to go down. I was forced to. They needed my weight, they said, especially at the back. None of them seemed anxious to ride on the back, so I, being always a gentleman, sat on the back. Looking at it from another angle, I always being a sucker, sat on the back.

Some silly fool shoved us and off we went. Another silly fool, before we had gone fifty feet, pulled the toboggan out from under me. I travelled four hundred yards on what is known in scientific circles as the dorsal surface.

After this the story deals with Miss Baker's attempts to work Mr. Dykes into extra-curricular activity. During the fall season Mr. Dykes becomes a football star, and at the end of the story comes with love blossoming in Cupid's Grove.

The movie was written, produced, directed and photographed by University students. Part of the movie was filmed in color, showing the various buildings and personalities of the University.

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GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

BEARS REACH JOURNEY'S END IN HOCKEY

Gainers Blast Green And Gold From Hockey Playoff Picture With Pair of Resounding Wins

Students Fall 5-2 and 8-4 Before Graham Inspired Capitals

STANLEY STARS IN SECOND CONTEST

CAMERON STARS AS VARSITY WINS

Beat Auroras 36-26

Playing at the Normal School gym Wednesday night, University of Alberta basketball team defeated the Auroras, Arnold Henderson's second team, 36-26 in a city senior league basketball game.

At half-time the Auroras had a one-point advantage, but in the latter part of the game a clever Varsity attack began to roll and the Bears had no great difficulty in emerging with the kudos.

Stan Cameron was a standout in the Varsity lineup, while Melnyk of the Auroras played a fine game for the overtown squad.

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THETA HOOPERS DEFEAT TOWNERS

Preliminary to the Senior Women's basketball game, the Towners played the Thetas and trimmed them 11-4. Had the Thetas won, it would have been the final game. The Thetas have one more game to play on Thursday night. If they win, the Towners and the Thetas will be tied for first place in the league.

Lineups:
Towners—Moira Law, Peggy Redmond, Eileen Stewart, Vera Funk, Helen Fox, Dorothy Duncan, Marj Riach, Harriet Easton, Rita Wishart, Jean Mercer. Coach, Jean Robertson.

Thetas — Marguerite Grisdale, Gwen Robinson, Norma Smith, Margaret Harris, Mabel Attwood, Winnie Van Kleeck, Mary Kelman.

SWIMMING

There will be a meeting of the Men's and Women's Swimming Clubs on Friday, March 3, at 4:30 in Arts 148. All members are requested to be present for the election of officers, as no votes can be cast unless two-thirds of the members attend.

OLE POISON



Don Stanley, who reverted to his old form with three sparkling goals against the Capitals.

NOTICE

Men's and Women's Swimming Clubs, meeting on Friday at 4:30 in A-148.

FROM THE NEUTRAL CORNER

By
TOM MASON
(The Old Droop)

I'm sitting in the office of George Mackintosh, chief sports scribe of the Edmonton Journal, trying to figure out why it is that our Pol-pardon, Golden Bears—have lost their first play-off game against Gainers' Capitals, when the 'phone on the city desk lets out a blast and a stentorian voice bellows out, "If that Mason idiot is around he's wanted on the 'phone."

* * *

So I postpone my discussion with the canny Scot and bark "Hello!" into the receiver in my best city desk voice, to find that I am talking to the big push of The Gateway sports section—one William Ireland by name—and that this gent is more than a little perturbed. It seems that he is leaving for Vancouver right pronto, and that my good friend Alon Johnson is in the University Hospital waging a battle to get Kid Appendix chuck-ed out of the Johnson anatomy league.

* * *

For the third time Varsity fought back and tied up the contest. Tommy Brant of Capitals acquired unto himself a penalty, following which Bill Stark and Jimmy Graham did likewise. With the ice quite thinly populated, and just before Brant returned, Don Stanley banged in Pat Costigan's pass.

Capitals made it 4-3 as Bobby Graham did it again. The goal was bitterly protested by Varsity, who claimed it had not crossed the goal line. The protest was in vain; the goal judge was removed and the game continued.

At the start of the third period it was apparent that if there were any breaks going around they weren't coming to Varsity. Herbie Horn, injected in the Gainers' lineup in view of a ten-minute misconduct penalty to Lemieux, took a pass from the Varsity goal-mouth, caught it with the handle of his stick and batted it into the cage.

That definitely settled it. But for good measure Bobby Graham scored twice more and Harry Walker once. To boot, Gainers got two more, which were rubbed out as the officials decided Gainers' men were in the goal crease on each occasion.

Varsity refused to fold up in spite of a distinctly adverse trade balance, and Don Stanley gave another exhibition of finished workmanship as he beat Mottershead single-handed. Dave McKay was hurt before the end of the game, as he aggravated an old hip injury. Bud Chesney suffered some damage to an ankle.

Varsity—McLaren, McKay, Stark, P. Costigan, Stanley, Graves, Crowder, Chesney, Stuart, Darling, Reid. Gainers — Mottershead, Lammie, Brant, Wismer, J. Graham, Donald, Lemieux, Walker, Yanew, B. Graham, Horn.

Commerce meets Arts tonight in the first of a two out of three final series to determine the interfac championship. Commerce to win by four baskets. Out on the limb again. If I'm wrong, I'll murder the guy who's been to these things and gave me the tip-off.

* * *

Well, figure it's about time to pack up the duds and sneak out the back door—providing I don't run into too many boxers and wrestlers trying to sneak in.

* * *

To Al Johnson: Hang in there, kid. We're right behind you.

Out of Doors Carnival Scores With Fine Show Before Large Mob of Enthusiastic Students

Sadie Hawkins and Broomball Game Feature Day's Entertainment

QUEEN MARJORIE CROWNED BY MAXWELL

Saturday afternoon saw the inauguration of what may become a yearly feature of Out-of-Door activities. A club tournament was held during the course of the afternoon with skiers of all classes and grades matched with others of the same calibre.

The young lady about whom we hear a lot these days, Sadie Hawkins, made his appearance in the women's slalom and created quite a sensation. So many of the men assembled tried to reverse Sadie's order of doing things and date her on the spot that it was only with great difficulty that she was able to get started. On the first run she smashed the track record wide open, but on the second run the binding on her 18-inch skis gave way and she was disqualified.

Otherwise the women's slalom went off very smoothly and the honors were taken by Gladys Smith forty-four and three-fifths seconds. Coming second, and only two-fifths of a second behind the winner, was Doris Macleod.

There was a large entry list for the men's B slalom races, mostly, we might say, owing to the pressure applied by Stan Ward. What really occurred was this. Stan showed the entrants how easy it really was, and that convinced them that they could do it in half the time. In this competition Dick Mathews really showed his class by winning in the time of 53.5 seconds. Dick was closely followed by Phil Scott, and close behind the leaders came Doug Arbuckle. Sadie Hawkins, not to be outdone, entered this competition, but between her skirts and her long blonde hair she trailed behind miserably.

The crowd on hand was treated to a real thrill when in the slalom races Stan Ward succeeded in holding the cup emblematic of the Varsity skiing championship.

Following the ski tournament in the afternoon, all adjourned to the quadrangle, where the queen was crowned on her snow throne by

HEATED BULL SESSIONS WASTED AS BEARS LOSE

During the last week little groups of Golden Bears might be seen in many corners around Arts and Med buildings, bull sessioning and bull sessioning, semper bull sessioning.

The question was, "Shall we or shall we not continue in the Provincial intermediate hockey playoffs?" Pressure of examinations and other time consuming activities came in for full consideration.

Then came Gainers' Capitals and defeated the Bears 13-6 in a two-game series. The question is answered: "We shall not proceed in the playoffs."

best, sprawled on the ice with about twenty medics and engineers on top of him. Butch McKay and Don Stanley showed to advantage their hockey training, and despite the efforts of Bill Stark and Pat Costigan who, together with Johnny Maxwell, played a sterling game on defense, were able between them to account for two goals as the engineers trimmed their rivals 2-1.

Those who turned out at the dance dressed in the traditional moccasins received rather a rude shock, as after a short time cold water began to seep through the leather, causing many a sweet young thing to head homeward on the double for dry shoes.

Results in the afternoon's competitions were as follows:

Women's Slalom—Gladys Smith, 44.3; Doris Macleod, 44.5; Maureen Maxwell, 54.2. Sadie Hawkins (disqualified).

Men's Slalom "A"—Stan Ward, 38.6; Bob Freeze, 45.8; Tindal Madill, 47.

Men's Slalom "B"—Dick Mathews, 53.5; Phil Scott, 54.8; Doug Arbuckle, 64.8. Also ran, Sadie Hawkins; time (96.5).

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